

## GIANTS AGAIN BEAT JERSEY CITY TEAM.

**Skeeters' Pitcher Was Wild and Hit New Yorkers Frequently—Luther Taylor Was an Enigma—McGraw, on the Coaching Line, Kept His Men on the Jump.**

### THE SCORE.

Jersey City - - 000000000—0  
New York - - 90010001x—11

**The Batting Order.**  
New York. Jersey City.  
Brown, rf. Griffin, 3b.  
Van Halten, cf. Bean, ss.  
McGraw, lb. Cassidy, lb.  
Mortimer, 1b. McMahon, cf.  
Babb, ss. Kelly, rf.  
Lauder, 2b. Dillon, c.  
Gibbert, 2b. Livingston, p.  
Taylor, p.  
Hornung, Mr. Hornung.

**POLO GROUNDS, New York, April 13.**—Jersey City's baseball team looked like a lot of mosquitoes this afternoon. The Giants looked like dragon flies. That was due to that 8-to-0 trouncing the Jersey men received on Saturday. But it doesn't take long for a mosquito to swell up. If they got anything that looked like a run today, they were sure to swell up.

It was bad weather for mosquitoes. A cold breeze blew from some frigid region. It was enough to stiffen up any one's muscles. Good hard practice wasn't to be expected, but the Giants are an attraction just now and nearly 1,000 fans made a trip to Harlem to see McGraw's boys work.

There wasn't that snap in the preliminary practice today that has marked other games. The Giants and "skeeters" contented themselves with lobbing the ball here and there whenever the occasion demanded.

Griffin, who plays third base for the Jersey team, seems to be the only live one of the two teams. He jumped around like a grasshopper on a mild summer day. He has lived in Jersey long. That probably accounts for his activity.

Johnny McGraw was of course jubilant to think of what an easy time his team would have today. The mosquito idea struck him. He said the Jersey men were just as easy for his boys as are the mosquitoes to kill when they have got a good hold.

Thursday is the day to which McGraw is looking forward. There wasn't a man of his coterie who didn't get out in practice. He and Babb played at short to warm up and Johnny Dunn and Gilbert did stunts around second base. There were a few new rooters—new for this year—and they thought that might be a new rule to have six infielders.

But such is not the case, and when play started McGraw was content to get on the coaching lines and exercise his vocal cords with a "What's the matter with you over there?" or some other mild call-down to a player when he wasn't quite doing his duty.

There was no more interested spectator of the game today than George Davis. He sat in the grand stand. George takes his little trip to the Polo grounds every morning, and at 10 o'clock, with the Giants, does real hard stunts to keep in shape. He knows as much about his case now as anybody else, and that is nothing. It's in the hands of his counsel, Johnnie Ward. The latter has a talk with John T. Brush today, but the rest of it is a secret. Even Davis is in the dark.

"The way Davis works around short in the mornings," said Roger Brown, "is enough to make a player who has the interests of his team at heart weep. If he only was given to us rickshaws and cinders would find us fighting them for the pennant next September."

That's just the way all the other Giants feel about it, they like Davis and his playing.

It came down to the issue of choosing pitchers, and McGraw liked Taylor's practice work. Fossy Grandpa Jack Warner was the man to choose. He is a reserve, and the pair looked good enough to hold anything down that ever had "skeeters" or mosquitoes.

The younger looked good. He has curves and speed and is a vouchsafed for by his friends to be capable of making any minor league stand on his head. What he did to the Giants, or vice versa, is better told in the following detail of the game.

**First Inning.**  
Taylor picked up Griffin's weak hit with the same grace he receives his bi-monthly check. Of course he got it to McGraw. McGraw was in front of Bean's lounder, got it and had it to McGraw in the twinkling of an eye. That's the quickest act with a bat that McGraw has ever seen. He had it to McGraw in the twinkling of an eye. That's the quickest act with a bat that McGraw has ever seen. He had it to McGraw in the twinkling of an eye. That's the quickest act with a bat that McGraw has ever seen.

The plate was wide enough for Livingston couldn't put it over for Brown. George jogged to first. Van worried the Bronx boys for a minute and then slipped one past third for a base. Livingston nearly stole in one of McGraw's ribs with an inside cut that caused every base to be held down by a Giant. Mertes wasn't given a chance to make another home run. He had to be content with a base on balls and Brown trapped around the plate, forced in. It was a runner's procession of Giants. Babb got a walk, too, and Van was forced home on a walk. Laudier chopped the ball to Bean and that was Babb's first at second.

While that was going on McGraw ran home. Laudier was not forced to a run when he stole second. Gilbert walked and again the bases were filled. Warner raised a fly. Halligan and McMahon wanted it. Neither got it, and Mertes scored. Taylor bunted and ran like a deer to first. He got there and Laudier



Luther Taylor Hypnotizing a Batter



McGraw on the Coaching Line.



Browne Sliding for Third Base.

second. Browne slashed out a fine two-bagger over first, and Gilbert and Warner called. While Mack and Cassidy were retiring Van, Taylor crossed the plate. McGraw rapped one past first. It was a single, but Van wanted to make it a double, and he was caught. The hit sent Browne home. Nine runs.

**Second Inning.**  
Cassidy hit to Laudier and that was the beginning of his finish. Taylor picked up McMahon's bunt and got it to first. Mack surprised the fans by hitting the ball far enough into right field to earn two bases. He got no further, for Kelly fanned nothing but the cool breeze. No runs.

Mertes raised a fly so high that Kelly had time to run nearly thirty yards and then got it. Babb was the next Giant Livingston passed to first on a bunt. Laudier was the next Giant up and passed to Livingston for the out. Babb went to second. Just as Gilbert

(Continued on Ninth Page.)

## HOSSETTER'S WIDOW HIS CHAMPION.

**She Indignantly Denies that the Pittsburg Plunger Lost \$1,000,000 Gambling Here in One Year, and Says the Estate Has Not Been Compelled to Pay Large Claims to Gamblers.**

**SAYS WITH EMPHASIS:  
"WE HAD NO QUARRELS."**

She declares that he only indulged in gambling occasionally and that he was an indulgent husband and father, spending nearly all of his time at his home near Pittsburg.

Mrs. Theodore R. Hossetter, widow of "Tod" Hossetter, who was known as the nerviest gentleman plunger in America, returned to New York today after a protracted absence. She was away from the city when her husband's gambling escapades became public, through suits brought by Dave Johnston, John Daly and other gamblers to recover money lost in their places from his estate.

It was reported at that time that the young man had lost in the last year of his life more than \$1,000,000. Mrs. Hossetter took occasion to deny through The Evening World that her husband had lost anything like such a sum and she also denied that his estate had paid a dollar in settlement of any of the gamblers' claims, as has been alleged.

Mrs. Hossetter came direct from Hot Springs, Va., where she has been with her two children for the last three weeks. She went at once to her home, No. 5 East Seventy-third street, where she received a reporter from The Evening World. She is a delicate little woman, with a sweet face, fair hair and blue eyes. She spoke most feelingly of her dead husband and referred with much bitterness to the stories that have been printed about him, especially to those which made it appear that there had been differences between them.

**Relatives Try to Save Her.**

"I have not seen all that has been printed about my husband," she said, "for his relatives have tried to spare me as much as they could. I presume that my husband did gamble some. The men with whom he associated were accustomed to play at times, but it is absurd to say that he lost \$1,000,000. Nor is it true that any compromise with any of these gamblers has been made by the estate. I have nothing to do with the management of the state. That is in the hands of Mr. R. S. Robt. of Pittsburg, but he has assured me in response to my inquiry that not one penny has been paid out in the settlement of any gambling debts."

"Is it true that some of the gamblers have annoyed you with attempts to collect these alleged debts?" she was asked. "It is not. I never knew any of these men. I have never seen Cassidy. I once saw Johnson in Narragansett Pier, where he was pointed out to me, but not by my husband. Mr. Hossetter was too well bred to introduce any of these men to me. What dealings he may have had with them he naturally kept from me, but I know that he never lost anything like \$1,000,000."

**He Never Lost a Million.**

"He never got the opportunity to lose any such sum. We lived most of the time at our country home, thirty miles out of Pittsburg, and he only came to New York at rare intervals. Then I was with him. He was devoted to his home and children, as well as to his business and never neglected them. Occasionally when he was on his yacht he relaxed some and was a little more extravagant."

**Annoyed by Reports.**  
"In making this statement through The Evening World, I have a purpose in view. The publications about my husband have been a source of great annoyance to me. They have been printed in my face despite all that my friends and my husband's relatives could do to keep me from seeing them. I suppose I have no recourse at law."

"Anything that these gamblers may care to say may be printed without an attempt being made to get a verification from the administrator. My children are getting old enough now to understand that they are untrue."

"The reports that there were differences between me and Mr. Hossetter are especially annoying. There never were any differences. Proof of this is that I am now on the closest terms of friendship with the members of his family. His mother and I visit back and forth, and his sister is to visit me next week."

**To Cure a Cold in One Day**  
Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure a cold in one day.

## MISS CATHEEN NEILSON AND REGINALD VANDERBILT, HER AFFIANCED, WHO IS ARRESTED.



REGINALD VANDERBILT.

## WESTERN STORM HEADED THIS WAY.

**Weather Officials Warn New Yorkers that Shorter from Ohio Will Stir Things Here.**

A storm that is stirring things out in Ohio is headed this way and the weather officials at Washington to-day sent a warning to New Yorkers to be on the lookout for it.

The Western storm is moving due east and with shifting winds from east to northeast people in this vicinity may expect some blustery conditions to-night.

As the storm will blow along the Atlantic coast, warnings have been raised from Delaware Breakwater to this port.

## SNOW IN ENGLAND.

**Bank Holiday Enjoyment Dampered by Storm and Cold.**

LONDON, April 13.—Severe weather to-day spoiled the Easter Bank holiday. Men with whom he associated were accustomed to play at times, but it is absurd to say that he lost \$1,000,000. Nor is it true that any compromise with any of these gamblers has been made by the estate. I have nothing to do with the management of the state. That is in the hands of Mr. R. S. Robt. of Pittsburg, but he has assured me in response to my inquiry that not one penny has been paid out in the settlement of any gambling debts."

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## "BUFFALO BILL" HURT IN ENGLAND.

**Horse Reared and Falls on Him—Injured Man Is Taken to a Hotel.**

MANCHESTER, Eng., April 13.—Col. William F. Cody met with an accident during the first performance of his Wild West Show here to-day. His horse reared and fell on him.

The Colonel was taken to a hotel. James Donovan, sixteen years old, of No. 178 Devonian avenue, Jersey City, was caught between a coal cart and the cabin of the ferry-boat Rutherford in the rush to get aboard at the Erie depot in Jersey City this morning and was injured internally. He was taken to the City Hospital. His condition is serious.

## Crushed on Ferry-Boat.

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## WEATHER FORECAST.

**Forecast for the thirty-six hours ending at 8 P. M. Tuesday for New York City and vicinity: Rain to-night and Tuesday; fresh to brisk easterly winds.**

## BROOKLYN WINS FROM NEWARK

**SCORE BY INNINGS.**

NEWARK ----- 0 0 0 1 0 0 2 0 5—8  
BROOKLYN ----- 0 0 0 6 0 0 0 0 3—9

At Philadelphia—Phila. (N. L.), 2; Phila. (A. L.), 1.

**LATE RESULTS AT BENNING.**

Sixth Race—Mollie Peyton 1, Flara 2, Blue Victor 3.

Seventh Race—Circus 1, Slidell 2, Bar le Duc 3.

**AT MEMPHIS.**

Fourth Race—Elefant 1, Sarah Maxim 2, Avoid 3.

Fifth Race—Favonius 1, Henry Bert 2, Scotch Plaid 3.

**SHAMROCK SPARS MUST BE STRENGTHENED.**

WEYMOUTH, England, April 13.—The brief sail of the two Shamrocks to-day showed that Shamrock III. is able to stand well to her canvas. The significant point of this first trial in a really hard blow suggests that Ms. Fife has gone beyond the safe limit in his desire to produce light spars. The challenger's main boom is palpably too light for the mainsail. The mainsheet straps will be rearranged for distributing the strain, which, it is believed, will stiffen the boom.

## VANDERBILTS IN RACE; ARRESTED.

**Alfred Is Captured by a Constable in Newport Suburb and Haled to the City Hall, Where He Pays a Fine and Costs Amounting to \$12.80.**

## MACHINES WERE SAILING ALONG AT A 30-MILE CLIP.

**Reginald Speeds On with Bridesmaids in His Machine, but Changes His Mind, Comes Back, Surrenders to the Constable and Pays the Same Fine as His Brother.**

(Special to The Evening World.)

NEWPORT, R. I., April 13.—Alfred G. Vanderbilt and his brother Reginald, each in a big red automobile, bound for Fall River with the ushers and bridesmaids that will officiate at to-morrow's wedding, while racing through Middletown along the East Main road at 1 o'clock this afternoon were called upon to stop by Town Sergeant Blair.

Alfred slowed down and was placed under arrest and taken to this city, where he and his chauffeur, Victor Sale, were arraigned before District Judge Jaker and fined \$12.80. Reginald Vanderbilt gave himself up and was fined the same amount. He had two of the bridesmaids, but not Miss Neilson in his automobile.

Directly after luncheon this afternoon Reginald Vanderbilt, Miss Natica Reeves and two other of the bridesmaids entered his big red automobile and rode down to the Breakers, where they met Alfred Vanderbilt, Arthur Burden, Ellis Adams and Chauffeur Sattoli in another red automobile.

It was arranged early in the morning that the entire bridal party should start out on four automobiles for Fall River. Miss Neilson did not care to go, however, and three of her bridesmaids and three of the ushers remained at Arleigh.

The two machines started out together along Bellevue avenue, turning into K street and then into Broadway. As they turned into the East Main road they were going at an easy pace, but as they passed the outskirts of Middletown they lowered their levers and began spinning up the dust in clouds.

As they neared Middletown, within a mile and a half from Newport, they were going at about thirty miles an hour. Reginald's machine, which was handled by the chauffeur, was leading by about 100 feet as they approached the little settlement of Middletown. Though they slowed down they were going at about twenty miles an hour.

Town Sergeant Blair was installed in his official position a short time ago. Yesterday he got his new uniform. He was standing in front of the Town Hall gazing at the town clock. He threw his chest out to the capacity of the button threads when a citizen called his attention to a whirl of dust down the road. Instantly the new town sergeant jumped to the middle of the road, and as the two big machines bore down on him he roared to the full capacity of his lung power:

"Hi, there! Hi, there! Stop in the name of the law!" His voice carried throughout the village limits and awoke the entire constabulary of six, who came rushing toward the East Main road.

As the two automobiles passed the Town Hall they gradually slowed up. Alfred Vanderbilt applied the brakes and stopped a few hundred feet away. Reginald sped on at rapid pace. About an hour later he drove up with the two bridesmaids to the Court-House, gave himself up and paid his fine.

## VANDERBILTS HOLD A REHEARSAL OF WEDDING.

(Special to The Evening World.)

NEWPORT, R. I., April 13.—The wedding ceremony by which Miss Cathleen Neilson will become Mrs. Reginald Vanderbilt to-morrow was rehearsed in detail at Arleigh at noon to-day. All those who will officiate at the wedding and also the immediate members of both families attended.

Miss Neilson was up betimes to-day and attended 8 o'clock mass with her mother. When she entered St. Joseph's church she was dressed in a blue cloth gown stitched with white, a gray beaver hat trimmed with bunches of purple grapes and white kid gloves.

After the mass Reginald Vanderbilt drove up to the church in a hackboard drawn by a dapple gray colt, a present from his mother, and they drove through Bellevue avenue and around the Shore road, coming home through the village and making a brief stop at the Aquidneck National Bank, where the presents are stored. Thence they drove to Arleigh.

All the bridesmaids were at the Neilson cottage and prepared for the wedding rehearsal; during the absence of their host. Shortly after 11 o'clock S. H. Stone, Ellis Adams, Arthur Burden, Albert Gray, Jules B. Neilson and Peter G. Gerry, the ushers, drove up to Arleigh in Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt's automobile. A few minutes later the Rev. Father Meenan arrived, and then the rehearsal began.

All the ushers and Reginald Vanderbilt were blue sack suits, Miss Neilson and her bridesmaids wore dark cloth dresses.

**A Dinner this Evening.**  
Shortly before the rehearsal a large crowd gathered in front of Arleigh, along Bellevue avenue, and the few police on guard had their hands full in keeping the pathways clear. This evening Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt will give a dinner of forty covers at The Breakers. The guests will include the bridesmaids, ushers, immediate relatives of both families and a few intimate friends of Mrs. Vanderbilt and Mrs. Neilson. Though the decorations will be elaborate the dinner will be exceedingly simple.

**Big Autos in Mad Race.**  
Late yesterday afternoon Alfred and his party started out for a spin about the city. Though without arrangement, Reginald rode out with Miss Neilson and the bridesmaids at about the same time. The two big automobiles, puffing along at an easy rate, winding about the different roadways, turned at opposite corners from Bellevue avenue into Narragansett avenue. They came to a halt almost abreast. All exchanged greetings.

Then Reginald, who wore a little

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**STEAMER "ST. JOHN."**  
Formerly of Sandy Hook Coast, may be captured by the ship John A. The largest vessel of the coast is now in New York Harbor. For the latest news of the coast, see the New York Herald.